

# The narrative essay in the future duh-duh-duh (suspense)

Boom, I hear it again like usual another bomb many people think that being at war is terrifying, but not really the biggest fear is not being able to protect the ones you love. Sometimes it's hard to imagine that 10 years ago the world was fine, no constant fear, death, and pure evil. Sometimes I just wish that I could have done more than just being a face in the crowd. But now it is too late being out of the crowd gets you found. But now all I care about is my family and friends that's my number one priority.

My day starts off the same with me putting on my gas mask and leaving the bunker to find resources. I don't know why but every time I leave I feel even sicker seeing the bodies of innocent people caught in the crossfire. It all started about 10 years ago? It was America and Russia at it again really I thought it was going to be just another cold war or something but I was horrible wrong. America was quick to the punch sending missiles and nukes at Russia expecting an easy victory. But Russia struck back twice as hard. First they told us everything was going to be ok and don't panic but then the messages just stopped. The president and the government left, and we never heard back from them. It's funny really leader talking about loyalty and honor, then they leave to save themselves, and leaving the citizens to fight in a war against a trained military.

Then I notice it a crate I inspect it, then pry it open with a stick a found nearby, my face lighten up when I noticed the package food and weapons. But my happiness was short lived, when I heard footsteps, and voices. I quickly picked up all I could carry without getting too much to drag me down, and ran as fast as I could. It took me about 20 minutes to get back to the bunker during that time all I could think about was the war I thought that why didn't any of our allies help when they invaded but I remembered how our country screwed over many other ones to supply we carved like oil. I remember the day it was just a warm summer day, my family was having fun. Then a loud beeping alarm went off

on the radio, talking about a strike against the us. We all panicked but I snapped out of it and I and my family found the closest bunker and the rest is history.

When I made it to the bunker I looked around to make sure I wasn't being watched. I uncovered the door and pulled the latch. There waiting for me was my mother asking me gently did you find anything my face brighten and showed her the supplies. She really couldn't care less about the weapons but she went right for the food. I didn't get upset because I knew how she felt we didn't eat anything besides canned food. I carried the crate to her room and then left for mine.

As soon as I went in to room I feel on my bed and slept. While I was sleeping I had a dream that, we were found by the "American army ", who is really just people who survived the destruction, and just took control. They take men, women, and children and puts them on the front line for their sadistic pleasure, they are worse than the president if you ask me not only do they not fight in the war, they put fellow Americans on the front lines to enjoy the bloodshed

Basically a typical day in the future is constant fear due to "the American army", trying to fulfill their sadistic pleasures. Also we have to eat raw canned foods, because the army has most of the food. Finally we have to try to survive against a fully trained military.

#### **Organization/Purpose – 4 -**

- Effective beginning "Boom..."
- Weak ending—single sentence "Finally we have to try to..."
- Ideas loosely connected—weak transitions between paragraphs
- Transitions within paragraphs—"as soon as" "when" "first" "then" "20 minutes"

#### **Evidence/Elaboration – 4**

- Development of narrator "...all I care about it my family and friends"
- Vocabulary specific and advances purpose—"no constant fear" "death" and "pure evil"
- Style enhances narration (flashback)

#### **Conventions – 2**

- Density of errors appropriate to length of writing—few spelling errors, punctuation errors are some run-on sentences